

Sonoma Valley Expositor

VOL. VI.

SONOMA, SONOMA COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1904.

NO. 4.

CHURCH NOTICES.

EPISCOPAL SERVICES—Episcopal services will be held in the San Luis school house the first Sunday of each month at 11 o'clock a. m. W. L. Clark, rector.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. Chas. C. Kirtland, Pastor. Services: Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday-school at 10 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. Service at 6:30 p. m. on first Sunday on or before the full of the moon. Prayer meeting Wednesdays at 2:30 p. m. Junior Educator meeting Fridays at 8:15 p. m. Ladies Aid Society and Missionary Society meet the second Tuesday of each month.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Rev. H. C. Tallman, Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday-school at 10 a. m. Prayer meeting on Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. on Sunday.

CATHOLIC CHURCH—Commencing Sunday, October 11th, 1903, mass will be celebrated in St. Francis church at 8 a. m. and 11:30 a. m. On the fourth Sunday of each month mass will be said in Mary's hall, Glen Ellen, at 9 a. m.; on the same day in St. Francis church at 11 a. m. until further notice.

LODGE NOTICES

F & A M

TEMPLE LODGE No. 14 meets in the Masonic Hall on the Tuesday evening on or preceding the full moon of each month.

I O O F

SONOMA LODGE, No. 28 meets at Odd Fellows' Hall every Saturday evening at 7:30 p. m. RAINIER LODGE, No. 49 meets in Odd Fellows hall on the second and fourth Thursday evenings of each month.

A O F

Court of Sonoma, No. 892, meets the 1st and 3rd Thursday of each month at 8 o'clock p. m.

D S C W

SONOMA PARLOR No. 111 meets on the first Monday Evening of each month at Odd Fellows hall.

U F O D

SONOMA GHOVE No. 75 meets on the first and third Friday of each month at Odd Fellows hall.

O E S

VALLEY OF THE MOON CHAPTER, No. 85, meets in the Masonic hall on the Thursday evening on or preceding the full moon of each month.

Y M I

No 45 meets the first Wednesday evenings in each month in Odd Fellows' hall.

A O U W

PUEBLO LODGE No. 168 meets every 1st and 4th Tuesday evenings of each month at Odd Fellows hall.

P. of H.

El Verano Grange, No. 315, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month at Odd Fellows hall, Sonoma.

W. O. W.

Bear Flag Camp, No. 758, meets in I. O. O. F. hall the third Monday of each month at 7:30 p. m.

GLEN ELLEN COLUMN

SOCIETY NOTICES.

W. W. Ellenwood Camp, No. 487, meets the first and third Saturday evenings of each month in Native Sons Hall.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH—Rev. Reed B. Cherrington, pastor. Services every Sunday at 9:45 p. m. Sunday School at 2:45 p. m.

Glen Ellen Market

A. E. GAIGE, Proprietor

Choice Beef, Pork, Mutton, Sausage, Lard, Ham, Bacon, Etc.

Our wagon will stop at your home if you leave word at the market.

When in Glen Ellen

STOP AT THE

MERVYN HOTEL.

ESTABLISHED 1885.

CHAS. J. POPPE

—Dealer in—

General Merchandise

Postmaster and Insurance Agent.

Country Produce Bought and Sold.

GLEN ELLEN, CALIFORNIA.

Subscribe for the
Sonoma Valley Expositor

\$1.50 per Year

IF paid in advance—otherwise, \$2.00

Business Chance

A good paying saloon in paying location. Cash or easy terms.

Inquire,

EXPOSITOR,
Sonoma, Cal.

Our Own Building,
Built for Ourselves,
For a Business College.

Santa Rosa Business College.

This School is generally acknowledged to be the equal, if not the superior, of any other commercial college on the Pacific Coast. Our facilities are the best to be had. Over one hundred lineal feet of fully equipped counting-house offices. Special invitation is extended to graduates of other institutions to take a post-graduate course with us. Send for Circulars.

J. S. SWEET, A. M., President.

Mrs. J. A. Poppe

THE PIONEER MERCHANT HAS A LARGE
ASSORTMENT OF DEPENDABLE

Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots and Shoes

PRICES RIGHT. COURTEOUS TREATMENT. GIVE HER A TRIAL.

East Side Plaza, Sonoma

Agua Caliente Springs Hotel

THEODOR RICHARDS, Prop.

Healing Mineral Waters

The Hotel and Cottages are equipped with gas, electric bells and running water, large swimming tank and tubs supplied with (natural) Hot Mineral Water are run in connection. Mineral waters cure Rheumatism, Stomach, Liver, Kidney, Bladder, Skin and Blood diseases. Tennis Court, Croquet Lawn and Archery grounds for the amusement of guests.

A good place to take a swim and enjoy a Sunday dinner.

Rates \$2.00 and \$2.50 per day. \$10 and \$14 per week. Special rates for Families. Address

THEODOR RICHARDS, Agua Caliente, Sonoma Co., Cal.

Sonoma Meat Market

GAIGE & LEWIS, Props.

(Successors to Weyl Bros.)

Choice Beef, Pork, Mutton, Sausage, Lard, Ham, Bacon, Etc.

SHOP ON VALLEJO STREET

THE UNION



LIVERY & FEED STABLE

GRANVILLE HARRIS, Proprietor.

We can give you as fine turnouts as any in the valley, and at very reasonable rates.

STAGE OFFICE OF THE SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILWAY.

CONDENSED NEWS OF THE PACIFIC COAST

Interesting Occurrences Specially
Selected and Boiled Down
Into Short Items.

HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST WEEK

Current Events Related in Dispatches
From Many Correspondents In
Various Parts of
the West.

Fire practically wiped out the business section of Sawtelee last week.

John Silva was instantly killed by falling rock in the Zeila mine at Jackson.

Otto Wiedemeier, a tailor, killed himself at Baker's Beach, San Francisco, a few days ago.

Carlo Giorgis has been found guilty at Yreka of the murder of Jackimo Bona in November last.

Peter Vallejos, a Southern Pacific track walker, was killed by a train near Stockton last week.

Dr. Julius Rotheimel having fallen in the social scale, killed himself at Santa Barbara last week.

The Los Angeles Pacific Railroad Company has bought the Los Angeles, Ocean Park and Santa Monica Railroad to cut out competition.

W. H. Gardner, a pioneer fruit grower of Santa Clara county, is dead at his home near Santa Clara.

Mrs. Delphina Jessup, aged 81, died in Los Angeles last week, death coming at the time predicted by her grandson.

Dr. Ng See Pay, a prominent Chinese physician and druggist of San Francisco, was lured into a dark alley and shot, being fatally wounded.

The line of the Independent Telephone Company of Lemoore, which was run into Hanford without a franchise on Sunday, has been torn down.

William A. Stuart, a California pioneer, and for many years a prominent lawyer of San Francisco, was found dead in his room, a victim of apoplexy.

The trial of H. Izumi, a Japanese, who killed a fellow-countryman near Watsonville by chopping his head off with a hatchet, has commenced at Santa Cruz. The defense is insanity.

William J. Mace, one of the proprietors of the Yosemite Hall, and John Brown, a saloon man, fought a duel at thirty feet distance at Madera last week, Mace being injured, but not seriously.

Elmer Sinclair, an employe of the Standard mill at Wallace, Idaho, was hurled to a frightful death by being caught in the belting which runs the immense crushers. His head was crushed between a belt and pulley.

On the application of the Territorial Bank Examiner of Arizona, in the United States Court, Fred Herrera was appointed receiver for the National Bank of Nogales, which was closed up two weeks ago. At the time the bank closed its deposits were said to cover \$200,000.

Chief Johnson of the Eagle clan of the Taku tribe of Alaska, was drowned near Killisnoo on January 23d. Chief Johnson's house, set on an elevation above Taku village, is a familiar sight to all tourists. The chief owned a schooner, and was widely known as a trader among the whites.

A jury at San Jose last week awarded Mark T. Haneman \$5000 damages for a badly broken leg. Haneman was a driver for the Western Meat Company and received a kick from a horse, which, it is claimed by him, the company knew to be vicious, while the plaintiff was ignorant of such fact.

The widow and children of Henry McCleary, a former Supervisor of Santa Clara county, who was killed at a railroad crossing in Mountain View on November 23d, has begun suit against the Southern Pacific Company to recover \$25,000 damages. Engineer Brown and Fireman Dameron are also made defendants.

A bold robbery was committed last week at Vineburg, two miles east of Sonoma. The postoffice was broken into and \$5 in stamps and a small sum of money taken. Postmaster W. I. Robinson can give no clue to the robbers, but it is generally believed that they were tramps. As yet no arrests have been made.

Because his wife kissed a young man at a party to pay a forfeit, is the reason John T. Brown killed her and then ended his own life at Pendleton, Oregon. The woman was chided so much about it that she grew desperate and leaving a note to Bert Whitman, the young man she kissed, she accepted the proposal of her husband to go out and end their lives. Whitman has divulged the contents of the note. It is thought that Brown brooded over

the matter of the kiss and magnified the action until he became insanely jealous. He had dyspepsia and tuberculosis and was of a melancholy disposition.

The \$15,000 estate left by Dr. Allerton W. Aldrich, who killed himself at the Hotel Savoy in Los Angeles, May 4, 1902, while resisting arrest on a charge of bigamy, was the other day given to Mrs. Leonora Aldrich, his first wife, by Judge Wilbur of the Superior Court. Aldrich's second wife contested the claim, but the Court decided that the divorce which Aldrich had secured from his first wife was illegal.

H. D. Stevens of Seattle was frozen in an Alaska blizzard near Barclay point, on January 10th. His companion, H. I. Frozold, had both hands frozen, and after Stevens' death managed to struggle to a cabin two miles distant, where he was found by prospectors three hours later. Before Stevens' death, Frozold had attempted to carry Stevens, whose legs gave out, but the Seattle man was crazed with the cold and exhaustion and kicked wildly at his companion. Frozold set him down and forced Stevens to walk ahead of him until he dropped. The body was recovered on January 16th and buried at Kayak.

E. T. Perkins, in charge of the Government irrigation works on the Colorado river, is at Imperial arranging for a Government topographical survey of the entire Colorado desert in co-operation with the local irrigation company. The object of the survey is to ascertain if any land east and north of the Imperial district can be used for the projected Government canal from the Colorado river. If it is necessary to carry the canal on the Mexican side of the line it will not be feasible for the Government to build the system. The Government has temporarily withdrawn a large body of land from filing and this survey will determine whether it will be reopened.

BRADSTREET'S WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW

Extreme Cold Weather Throughout the East Has Disturbed the Markets.

New York.—Bradstreet's says: Weather conditions have been unfavorable throughout a wide area, and while in some instances helpful to retail trade, extreme cold or heavy snows have rather sharply disturbed spring trade and retarded distribution. There is a rather quiet feeling found also in several lines of speculation and of industry. An exception to this is found in the South, which section, stimulated by almost undreamed of cotton prices, is preparing to plant an enormous acreage.

Spring trade, which was opening actively in the Southwest, has been brought practically to a standstill for the time being by zero weather. Rather less satisfactory reports come from the iron and steel trade. Building is practically suspended at a number of cities and lumber is generally quieter. Wool is firm, with a steady volume of business at Boston.

Business failures for the week ending January 28th number 242, against 220 in the like week of 1903. In Canada failures for the week number 18, which compares with 30 in the same week last year.

TO MAKE NEGRO BABIES WHITE

Practical Test of a Very Interesting Theory Soon to Be Made.

South Bend, Ind.—Dr. J. W. Hill, a leading physician of Indiana, believes he can make negro infants permanently white by treating them at birth, and will test his theory on the approaching child of a colored woman.

Dr. Hill's theory is that by preventing pigmentation of the skin a colored child, which is generally born pale, turning darker under the rays of light, can be made permanently white, even whiter than the Caucasian race. A red light will be used in making the experiment. The hospital room will be furnished in red completely, the attendants will wear red gowns, and the only light in the room will sift through red globes. Dr. Hill is following the suggestion of a Norwegian chemist, who found that by putting chameleons under violent rays the process of throwing off color is not so marked.

Gold Strike in Wyoming.

Sunrise, Wyo.—Northern Laramie county is in a tumult of excitement over a bonanza gold strike made last week in Muskrat Canyon. Prospectors are flowing into the district by scores and every foot of ground for miles around is being staked. A true fissure vein of gold quartz was opened up and assays have shown values running over \$2000 a ton in gold.

Money Orders on Sunday.

Washington.—Representative Sibley of Pennsylvania has introduced a bill to prohibit the issuance of money orders on Sunday.

NEWS FROM ICE FIELDS OF ALASKA

Nome Gamblers Evade Federal Laws by Building Casino on Shore Limits.

WIRELESS TELEGRAPH A FAILURE

Rich Beach Diggings Are Found Near Nome—Natives on the Lower Yukon Decimated by Famine and Strange Disease.

Tacoma.—Nome dispatches, via Dawson, say that further complications with the Washington authorities will probably follow the inability of the Federal officers at Nome to carry out President Roosevelt's wish, expressed through the Department of Justice, that gambling be absolutely stopped in Alaska. The sporting element of Nome has built a big gambling casino on the ice of Behring sea, three miles from shore, where are conducted poker, faro and other games recently closed at Nome. The players claim immunity because the casino is outside of the three-mile limit. It was built in sections, and in the spring will be sledged ashore for similar use next winter.

Up to the middle of December the Government's second attempt to provide wireless telegraph facilities between Nome and St. Michael, 100 miles apart, across the Behring sea, has proven a failure. The \$80,000 expended in building stations at St. Michael and Port Safety, near Nome, will be lost unless the Signal Service is willing to double the money spent by providing two more stations. Experiments early in the winter showed that the distance was too great for successful transmission during the winter weather.

Some rich ancient beach diggings have been discovered on the tundra, between Hastings and Little Derby creeks, three miles below Fort Davis, near Nome, and half a mile back of the present beach. These diggings are two claims wide and two miles long. As high as \$2 per pan has been taken out, the ruby sand being seven feet deep. Fifty men are erecting cabins in preparation for summer work.

The natives on the lower Yukon, near Nulato, are again being decimated by disease. Two winters ago large numbers of them died from grip and pneumonia. Their food supplies were insufficient, navigation on the Yukon preventing the taking of their usual salmon supply. Mail advices received at Dawson last week from Nulato say that the natives are suffering from a horrible disease something like leprosy. In some respects it resembles blood-poisoning. They are but half clad and are suffering fearful privations from hunger. The Catholic mission at Nulato is rendering heroic assistance and has requested aid from the nearest Government post. Food and clothing have been sent from Nulato. Deaths have been numerous.

STAGE DROPS OVER PRECIPICE

Passengers Save Their Lives by Hanging to Shrubs as Vehicle Plunges Down.

La Grande, Or.—Only by hanging to bushes did the seven passengers on the Elgin-Joseph stage escape death when the vehicle went over a steep precipice about twenty-five miles from the former city. As it was, two women were badly injured.

The stage dropped at least 100 feet, and both horses were killed. The driver was found lying between them, but he caught the shrubbery in his descent, and thus broke the force of his fall.

Rains had made the ground very slippery, and when rounding a curve the stage, which was on runners, went over.

Help was immediately sent from Wallowa, where the injured were taken.

Voters Fail to Pay Poll Tax.

Austin, Texas.—The registration of Texas voters for next November's election closed here at midnight, and while all the returns will not be in for several days, it is estimated that out of the 700,000 voters in Texas, only 500,000 have saved their votes by previously paying their poll tax. Under a constitutional amendment, enacted two years ago made operative a year ago, voters in Texas are not allowed to exercise the franchise unless they pay \$1.75 poll tax each year.

Deutschland Beats Record.

New York.—The steamer Deutschland of the Hamburg-American line, arrived at Naples the other day, making the trip in seven days, sixteen hours and forty-five minutes. This beats the record for a steamer between New York and Naples, the ordinary time being twelve days.

Central Meat Market

H. WEBER, Prop.

Choice Fresh Salt and Cured

MEATS.

Fruits and Vegetables

Always on Hand in their Seasons.

THE CONTINENTAL BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION of San Francisco

Organized July 17th, 1889.

Authorized Capital \$200,000

Subscribed 14,308,100

Paid in 2,772,841.46

Monthly Income over 200,000

Why, pay rent when you can own your own home by making an equal monthly payment?

This great institution has built three hundred and thirty-three homes during the past year.

For Particulars Inquire of

W. O. Hocker, Agent and Collector

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

TOSCANO HOTEL

Spain Street, North Side Plaza.

BOARD AND LODGING \$1 DAY AND UPWARDS

FINE WINES LIQUORS & CIGARS

S. CIUCCI & CO.,

P. O. Box 73. Sonoma, Cal.

UNION HOTEL

A. Miller, Prop.

The Leading Hotel of

SONOMA.

Excellent Table.

Headquarters for Commercial Travelers.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

MEALS, 25c. and 50c.

SONOMA VALLEY EXPOSITOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY BY
W. O. HOCKER
Editor and Proprietor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:
No Year (payable in advance)..... \$1.50
If not in advance..... 2.00
Six Months..... 1.00
Three Months..... .50

Advertising rates will be furnished on application.

Communications on all matters of local interest will be received with pleasure and published at the discretion of the editor. The signature of the writer must invariably accompany such communications, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Address all communications to THE SONOMA VALLEY EXPOSITOR, Sonoma, Cal.

This paper is kept on file at all the leading advertising agencies in San Francisco where contracts may be let for it.

Entered at the Sonoma Postoffice as Second-class matter.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1904.

A Former Sonoma Boy Who is Now in Korea.

Hunter Wells Making a Record.

Dr. James Hunter Wells, who went from Portland some years ago as a medical missionary to Korea, says that Korea has a fine climate and that the people are a worthy sturdy race. Ages of oppression have, however, crushed the spirit out of them, and what was once a land of great promise now shows demoralization and decay. But, with a fair chance, under the direction of some progressive nation such as Japan, backed by the Anglo-Saxon, Dr. Wells sees a bright future for that country. Last year the hospital of which he has charge treated 14,507 patients and performed 486 surgical operations at a cost to the church in America of only \$363.91, the larger part of the necessary money for the work being raised on the field. There are 235 churches in Korea, one of which has an attendance of from 1,200 to 1,700. All of the churches are self-supporting. Writing of his experiences as a physician, Dr. Wells says that they have been many and varied. Once in mid-winter he had to go away up toward Manchuria to see an American who was sick with malignant smallpox. The journey was made in a chair carried by four men, with relays of four, and the temperature was 27 degrees below zero. Another journey of 100 miles was made to see an American sick with typhus fever. During the last eight years 75,000 persons have visited the hospital of which he is in charge. Dr. Wells is a son of a former member of the Congregational church at Sonoma, a physician, who has resided in Portland for several years, being identified there with the Presbyterian church.—The Pacific, Jan. 28, 1904.

The Expositor acknowledges with thanks an invitation from the officials of the Citrus Fair to be held at Cloverdale on the 20th, 21st and 22nd of this month.

We shall certainly attend and enjoy the sights and pleasures of the 12th annual fair, which promises to be bigger and better than ever. These fairs are potent factors in making known the productiveness of the best all-round county in the State and the good people of Cloverdale are to be commended for their great and successful enterprise.

G. H. Hotz, S. Ciucci, L. Quartaroli, Adam Adler, Ranald McDonnell, have been spoken of by friends as being suitable men for city trustees. J. H. Albertson, is the only name so far mentioned for marshal, and Martin Muldry for treasurer, J. B. Small for clerk.



FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
stops the cough and heals lungs

Enjoyable Party.

Last Friday evening the Z. P. S. C. gave a delightful dance at Weyl's Hall. A goodly number were present and a jolly time was had into the wee small hours of the next morning. Mrs. Pauli furnished very satisfactory music.

Escaped an Awful Fate.

Mr. H. Haggins of Melbourne, Fla., writes, "My doctor told me I had Consumption and nothing could be done for me. I was given up to die. The offer of a free trial bottle of Dr. Kings New Discovery for Consumption, induced me to try it. Results were startling. I am now on the road to recovery. It surely saved my life. This great cure is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases by R. G. Shoults Druggist. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial Bottles free."

Arthur Briggs, a photographer of Santa Rosa, took fine pictures of the High School and Grammar School buildings here one day this week. They will go along with Sonoma County's School exhibit to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition at St. Louis.

Better Than Gold.

"I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility," writes F. J. Green, of Lancaster, N. H. "No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years. She says Electric Bitters are just splendid for female troubles; that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak, run down women. No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by R. G. Shoults.

Mrs. Hewgitt who was severely bitten by a vicious dog a few days ago, at Melitta has somewhat improved under the care of Dr. Davis.

Nearly Forfeits His Life.

A runaway almost ending fatally, started a horrible ulcer on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. For four years it defied all doctors and all remedies. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve had no trouble to cure him. Equally good for Burns, Bruises, Skin Eruptions and Piles. 25c. at R. G. Shoults' Drug Store.

Robert A. Poppe, President of the Board of Directors of the Home at Eldridge, spent Sunday last at that place.

Mysterious Circumstance.

One was pale and sallow and the other fresh and rosy. Whence the difference? She who is blushing with health uses Dr. King's New Life Pills to maintain it. By gently arousing the lazy organs they compel good digestion and head off constipation. Try them. Only 25c. at R. G. Shoults, Druggist.

E. Eraldi has purchased of E. Gilbert the neat little house and lot adjoining the Stockwell home on 1st street West.

Are You Restless at Night?

And harassed by a bad cough? Use Ballard's Horehound Syrup. It will secure you sound sleep and effect a prompt and radical cure. 25c, 50c, and \$1.00. For sale by L. S. Simmons, Druggist.

John Hewgitt has opened a new quarry of fine dark basalt at Melitta and has a large force of men getting out paving blocks.

ITCH--RINGWORM.

E. T. Lucas, Wingo, Ky., writes, April 25th, 1902; "For 10 to 12 years I have been afflicted with a malady, known as the 'itch.' The itching was most unbearable; I had tried for years to find relief, having tried all remedies I could hear of, besides a number of doctors. I wish to state that one single application of Ballard's Snow Liniment cured me completely and permanently. Since then I have used the liniment on two separate occasions for ringworm and it cured me completely. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottle. For sale by L. S. Simmons, Druggist."

Mrs. Scheuer, wife of Dr. J. G. A. P. Scheuer, and children arrived here Monday morning. They will reside in the Dal Poggetto cottage on Broadway.

HEALTH.

Means the ability to do a good day's work, without undue fatigue and to find life worth living. You cannot have indigestion or constipation without its upsetting the liver and polluting the blood. Such a condition may be best and quickest obtained by Herbine, the best liver regulator that the world has ever known. Mrs. D. W. Smith writes, April 3, 1902: "I use Herbine, and find it the best medicine for constipation and regulating the liver I ever used." Price 50 cents. For sale by L. S. Simmons, Druggist.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Charles H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

MOUNT AND ROSS.

EXPERT JEWELERS, SONOMA & PETALUMA

We Guarantee our Goods. Prices Reasonable.

Give Them a Trial and be Convinced

Will be in Sonoma Thursdays, and Fridays

Great Clearance Sale

On Thursdays, Fridays and Saturdays, three days in the week you can buy at the Great Clearance Sale of Children's and Ladies' Shoes at 50 cents on the Dollar.

S. SCHOCKEN.

BILLY RAMBO

SONOMA, CALIFORNIA
BLACKSMITHING
HORSE SHOEING AND WOOD WORK

IF

You don't know the modern cash prices for groceries and provisions, call and get them at Weems' Cash Store, Broadway, Sonoma, Cal.

CROUP

Begins with the symptoms of a common cold; there is chilliness, sneezing, sore throat, hot skin, quick pulse, hoarseness and impeded respiration. Give frequent small doses of Ballard's Horehound Syrup, (the child will cry for it) and at the first sign of a croupy cough, apply frequently Ballard's Snow Liniment to the throat.

Mrs. A. Vilet, New Castle, Colo., writes, March 19th, 1901: "I think Ballard's Horehound Syrup a wonderful remedy, and so pleasant." 25c, 50c and \$1.00. For sale by L. S. Simmons, Druggist.

Arthur Reed, assistant station agent at Ignacio, took Station Agent Bacon's place at Schellville last Tuesday.

A NIGHT ALARM.

Worse than an alarm of fire at night is the brassy cough of croup, which sounds like the children's death knell and it means death unless something is done quickly. Foley's Honey and Tar never fails to give instant relief and quickly cures the worst forms of croup. Mrs. P. L. Cordier, of Mannington, Ky., says: "My three year old girl had a severe case of croup; the doctor said she could not live. I got a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar, the first dose gave quick relief and saved her life." For sale by L. S. Simmons, Druggist.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

"Well Yes

I am going to attend the Woman's Club ball at Union Hall, on Feb. 22 next. Wouldn't miss it for \$5.00." Everybody's decision.

A Thousand Dollars Thrown Away.

"My wife had lung trouble for over fifteen years," writes Mr. W. W. Baker, of Plainview, Neb. "We tried a number of doctors and spent over a thousand dollars without any relief. She was very low and I lost all hope, when a friend suggested trying Foley's Honey and Tar, which I did; and thanks be to this great remedy it saved her life. She is stronger and enjoys better health than she has ever known in ten years. We shall never be without Foley's Honey and Tar and would ask those afflicted to try it." The prevention of consumption is entirely a question of commencing the proper treatment in time. Nothing is so well adapted to ward off fatal lung troubles as Foley's Honey and Tar. For sale by L. S. Simmons, Druggist.

SMITH'S CASH STORE

Saves you money and gives you quality in every line of merchandise. An unequalled opportunity is offered during January by our

INVENTORY

...SALE... To supply anything needed for home or personal use. Write for the special lists of this sale—the savings will astonish you. Our immense Grocery Department is always freshly stocked. 25-27 Market Street, SAN FRANCISCO.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In the Superior Court of the County of Sonoma, State of California. In the matter of the Estate of Jacob Allemen, deceased.—No. 3719. Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Jessie M. Allemen, administratrix of the estate of Jacob Allemen, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said administratrix, at the law office of Robert A. Poppe, on the East side of the Plaza, in Sonoma City, in the County of Sonoma, State of California, his name being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in said County of Sonoma, State of California.

JESSIE M. ALLEMEN, Administratrix of the estate of Jacob Allemen, deceased.

Dated January 15th, 1904.

Robert A. Poppe, Attorney for the estate. First publication, January 15th, 1904.

BUSINESS MENTIONS

Ringstrom & Coghill have a great variety of fine teas and coffees at special prices.

Try those delicious Manzanilla. Olives, Spanish stuffed, only 10c Ringstrom & Coghill.

Cold weather delicacies, Frijoles, Tamales, Enchiladas. Extra good. Ringstrom & Coghill.

D. A. Fussell is constantly receiving a fresh supply of fruits and vegetables. Try his market for low prices and good quality.

An apprentice to learn the printing trade. Steady work. Inquire at this office.

For Sale.

Absolutely Pure Olive Oil manufactured in this valley. By C. La Torres, El Verano, Cal.

For Sale.

Pure White Leghorn eggs for hatching at 5c per dozen above highest market quotations. Will also do hatching for others at a reasonable figure.

W. J. Hiser, El Verano, Cal.

Clearance Sale

Our January clearance sale is now on. Everything in odds and ends at a big reduction. Come in and look around.

Sonoma Racket Store.

F. T. Duhring

Has enlarged his stock and will carry a complete line of hardware. His large assortment will satisfy all the needs and demands of the people of Sonoma Valley. Prices right. Why go elsewhere when you can do better at home?

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

For children; safe, sure. No opiates

For Rent.

Two good houses—Seven rooms and five rooms. Five to twenty-five acres with house if wanted. Inquire at this office.

BEWARE!

All persons are hereby warned not to trespass in any way upon my ranch, either with dogs or firearms or otherwise. Trespassers will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Any and all damages resulting from a violation of this notice must be paid in full. Take warning!

J. A. BERNARD.

Duhring's.
New Crockery
IS HERE.

His Stock Patterns are beautiful in design and cost but little more than common stuff.

Come and see our Stock,

DUHRING.

VICTORIA SALOON
P. YENNI, Prop
East Side of Plaza
A Fine Line of Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on Hand



What Came of a Letter.

BY VALENTINE MOTT.

MY DEAR JOHN:

In answer to your dear letter of last Sunday I wish to say, that Dr. North does call here once a week. He used to be anxious about my health, and then too he seemed to like to discuss music and art with me. We are very good friends.

Now, John, you ask me point blank if I am in love with the doctor. There is no sense in running on in this fashion. I write merely to tell you that you needn't be afraid. He says I am an inspiration to him. The goodness only knows what he sees in me! I am such a humbug musically, intellectually and artistically that a man of his calibre should see right through me. He never suspects that I have not taken his medicine for months. The fact is John I am getting better day by day. You know the world is full of tired women. Some are tired mentally, some tired physically, and a few unfortunate ones suffer from both mental and physical fatigue. The society woman is worn out by a continual round of social duties. A working woman is worn out by real bodily fatigue and dull routine. Something more than that is the matter with me, John. You know for years I have suffered from nervousness, lack of sleep at night, backache, and when the social season was over, I was almost dead, but, thank goodness, John, I am a much stronger woman now, and I feel that I can take care of that cute, little cottage which you and I are going to occupy next fall. With much love,

Sincerely yours,

JEWELL.

My DEAR AUNT KATE: I must tell you the good news. Right after receiving your letter, the day before New Year's I started in with new resolutions on the first of the year. I wrote to Dr. R. V. Pierce, at Buffalo, N. Y., as you requested me to do. I gave him all my symptoms, which were that I was tired—so tired—all the time and did not care to go anywhere, depressed and sad, and all ambition gone, backache and a dragged-out feeling, could not sleep, limbs feeling sore and aching. I followed the doctor's advice, which he went to considerable pains to make plain to me—to rest every day—a nap after lunch—complete relaxation—cultivate repose of mind, try not to worry and get as much outdoor air as possible, and practice long, deep breathing, expanding the lungs. Then for a uterine tonic, Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription, coupled with a wash he told me of. I must say that after taking his advice for four months I feel perfectly cured and like a new woman.

Yours affectionately,

JEWELL.

The above letters are not unusual as witness what the following women say: "I am more than willing to state that Dr. Pierce's valuable medicine has cured me of a very disagreeable complaint,"

"\$3,000 forfeit will be paid in lawful money of the United States, by the officers of the World's Dispensary Medical Association, if they cannot show the original signature of each individual volunteering the testimonials herewith and also of the writers of every testimonial among the thousands which they are constantly publishing, thus proving their genuineness and the superiority of these medicines."

Backed up by over a third of a century of remarkable and uniform cures, a record such as no other remedy for the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women ever attained, the proprietors and makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay \$500 in legal money of the United States, for any case of Leucorrhoea, Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure. They have the most remarkable record of cures made by this world-famed remedy ever placed to the credit of any preparation especially designed for the cure of women's peculiar ailments.

Send 1c cent stamp to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for his Common Sense Medical Adviser, 1008 pages, bound in cloth.

W. H. COGHILL

Come and Inspect

S. A. RINGSTROM

OUR ELEGANT LINE OF

Groceries, also

Provisions and

Mill Stuffs.

Highest Prices Paid for Butter and Eggs.

Ringstrom & Coghill.

CLEWE'S

You will be Satisfied with the Quality and Prices of Groceries, Feed and General Merchandise at

CLEWE'S.

Our Drugs And Chemicals

Are the best in purity and strength that money will buy. We intend to keep our good reputation and WILL NOT sell inferior goods. Your prescriptions will receive the most skillful attention if you intrust them to us.

SHOULTS

The Leading Druggist

Glen Ellen Items

The family of W. D. Eitel will soon leave for San Francisco to reside permanently.

Theo. Wagner, E. Bode and J. W. Gibson had legal business at Santa Rosa a few days the past week.

The Ladies Aid Society at a meeting held last Tuesday decided to give an oyster supper on or about Feb. 26.

The lumber is on the ground and work has commenced on the new Techno Hotel. J. W. Gibson is the architect and builder.

A young man's best girl recently transferred her affections upon the other suitor and in consequence his health is failing fast. He has given up sulphur baths for the present and has taken to health foods.

UNCLE HEINE.

For Sale

96 acres of good mountain pasture for rent on reasonable terms. Apply F. M. Norrbom, Schellville, Cal. * at f 5.

Two fine fresh milch cows, \$30 and \$35. Inquire of A. M. Barley, Axford place near El Verano. * at f 5.

Daily Call and Expositor combined for only \$8.50, if paid in advance. Subscribe now at the Expositor office.

Daily Examiner and Expositor for only \$8.50. Postage prepaid. Pay your subscriptions at the Expositor office.

Daily San Francisco Chronicle and Expositor only \$8.50. Postage prepaid. Subscribe now at the Expositor office.

See the new ad of A. W. Weaver on the first page. He is again in the business in which he is an adept.

FOR BARGAINS AND GOOD INVESTMENTS SEE LAST PAGE.

If you want the news, read the Expositor, only \$1.50 per year.

El Verano, Dec. 1st, 1903.

My wife, Mrs. E. Pilastre, has left my board and lodging. I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by her hereafter.

EMILE PILASTRE.

Daily Bulletin (including Sunday) and Sonoma Valley Expositor only \$7.25. Subscribe now at the Expositor office.

Especially good, Mrs. Jackson's Home Made English Plum Pudding, 1 1/2 lbs. only 35c., at Ringstrom & Coghill.

Fresh fish every week at D. A. Russell's market.

When you drink whiskey, get the purest and best, "Old Government" bottled in bond. For sale by P. Yenni, Victoria Saloon.

Had Some Sport.

Last Sunday a number of young men of Sonoma, had plenty of fun hunting wild geese on the marshes. The Gottenberg-Cutter gasoline launch conveyed the mighty hunters to favorable grounds where six fat birds fell a prey to their marksmanship.

AN OLD RESIDENT SERIOUSLY INJURED

J. Fochetti, Sr., Badly Hurt Yesterday Afternoon.

At about 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon, while Julius Fochetti, Sr., was working at the circular saw, putting through a piece of hard wood, the saw became pinched and being more unyielding than the timber, threw the stick back with such force that it struck Mr. Fochetti a violent blow in the abdomen, lacerating the flesh frightfully almost to the vital organs and tearing the muscles away from their bony attachments.

Dr. Nichols was hurriedly summoned to the Fochetti home, to which place the injured man walked from his shop, thus showing his remarkable grit.

The ugly wound was dressed and at present the patient is resting as easily as could be expected. No serious symptoms have as yet developed and it is sincerely hoped that he will soon recover.

GENERAL ITEMS OF INTEREST

All About Your Friends. Gathered in by our Reporter.

Thomas Monahan spent Sunday in Sonoma.

Dr. Scheuer reports Owen Olney as improving rapidly.

Prof. W. C. Nolan visited the county seat last Saturday.

Mr. Hanger of the Racket Store spent Sunday in Petaluma.

Miss Gillan returned Sunday evening from a San Francisco visit.

Mrs. Harenberg returned Sunday evening from a San Francisco visit.

Preston R. Davis of Sobre Vista visited San Francisco Sunday.

Dr. Van Amringe returned from a San Francisco visit Monday morning.

Mrs. H. H. Davis and Miss Elizabeth went to San Francisco Saturday last.

Miss Mabel Winkle of San Francisco spent Sunday with Sonoma friends.

Miss Mabel Sweeney of San Francisco was the guest of Miss Nellie Sullivan Sunday.

Pioneer Thomas Hopper visited his old friends at the Burris home Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. R. P. Hill of Eldridge was a southbound passenger on the C. N. W. R. Y. Saturday morning.

Dr. Shoultz returned Tuesday evening from his regular weekly trips to his patients in Napa.

A. D. Graham, wife and daughter prominent residents of El Verano spent Wednesday in Santa Rosa.

The storm Thursday night caused a break in the Big Power Co's line between here and Petaluma, what is called "a short circuit" was the cause of burning out a pole and greatly impeding the flow of the "juice."

CAPT. JOHNSON IS NOT BLAMED

FOR SCRAPING OF THE SPOKANE ON HUMBOLDT BAR.

Local Inspectors of Steamships John K. Bulger and Captain O. F. Bolles submitted a decision to Supervisor Inspector Birmingham yesterday exonerating Captain Johnson of the Spokane from all blame in the matter of his ship striking the Humboldt bar. The decision is as follows:

"In the matter of the steamship Spokane striking on Humboldt bar January 9, 1904, from testimony taken in this case we find as follows:

The steamship Spokane, M. C. Johnson, master and pilot, while crossing Humboldt bar about 12 M. January 9th, struck twice on the bottom. The tide was an hour flood, the wind was light, a heavy westerly swell, and the bar breaking. The steamer was steering her usual course and crossed the bar in the same place as on former voyages. The black buoy on north side, which had been gone for some time, had been replaced some 300 feet further westward of its old position, but of this change Johnson had not been informed. After a careful consideration of the case we are of the opinion that Captain Johnson was not negligent in this matter."

The damage to the steamship Spokane was about \$20,000. Mr. Johnson is a son of Capt. Johnson who resides near Buena Vista, and has gradually worked himself up until he became master of the Spokane.

Mrs. A. Hope returned home last Friday evening after a few weeks very pleasant visit with her daughter Mrs. Woodworth at their beautiful country home at Stony Point.

Mr. and Mrs. Adler Entertain a Few Friends.

Yesterday afternoon at their cozy home on Spain St., (Mr. and Mrs. Adler) many friends pleasantly entertained a few of their friends at a delightful little party.

Music and dancing was enjoyed and delicious refreshments were served.

The California Northwestern Railway respectfully requests that all those who desire to take care of Summer Visitors, or Campers, or both, and have not already sent in the information will please do so before February 15th. This is necessary in order to get out "Vacation 1904" in time. Direct your communications to R. X. Ryan, General Passenger Agent.

Of Interest to You.

Parties that desire first-class work should go to Mr. C. La Torres, Sonoma. He will repair old shoes to look like new. Mr. La Torres is a thorough and up-to-date shoemaker. The work and material that he uses defy comparison. This is not merely hot air, but he simply invites criticism.

Electric call bells have been installed at the Sonoma Grammar School. The improvement will greatly facilitate the systematic working of the school. Prof. Nolan believes in having everything up-to-date and systematic.

Tourists Attention

Tourist cars East via S. P. line. Personally conducted. Quickest time. Cheapest rates. Your choice of a dozen routes. Through cars to Portland, Los Angeles, Salt Lake City, Omaha, Denver, Kansas City, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Chicago, St. Louis, Louisville, Cincinnati, Memphis, El Paso, San Antonio, Houston, New Orleans, Montgomery, Atlanta, Washington, D. C.

Remember these cars run through to above-named cities without a change from Oakland and San Francisco. Our fast limited trains in connection with above mentioned service. For additional information write G. T. Forsyth, Div. Pass. Agent, 12 San Pablo Avenue, Oakland, Cal.

CITY TRUSTEES MET WEDNESDAY NIGHT.

Woman's Club Communication Granted and Other Matters

The semi-annual financial report of the City Clerk shows a balance on hand in the treasury January 1, '04, of \$6,103.57, divided as follows: City Hall Fund, \$3,607.93; General Fund \$2,495.64. About \$800 is to come out of this for bills paid since.

The Board of Trustees of the City of Sonoma met in that structure in the plaza dignified by the high title of "Pavilion," Wednesday evening. All the members were present, President Poppe in the chair.

The street committee was instructed to investigate certain streets and to repair them if necessary.

A communication from the Woman's Club asking for the surplus dirt on Broadway, to be used in filling up the plaza, was favorably acted upon.

Plans for utilizing the water of the new city well were discussed but no definite action was taken.

The following bills were ordered paid: H. Castagnasso, hauling gravel, \$37.80; E. Alamano, curbing, \$214.80; E. Caminata, labor, \$20.20; R. McDonnell, hauling gravel, \$22.75; J. G. Marcy, plumbing, \$19.00; L. Maffei, hauling gravel, \$19.40; W. O. Hocker, printing, \$11.25; J. H. Albertson, salary, \$15.00. Total, \$369.20.

A communication from Mrs. Blanche E. Wagner asking that the trustees make no change in Maple avenue was received and placed on file.

Mrs. S. V. Enos was given permission to make certain improvements in Maple avenue under the supervision of the street committee.

An invitation was received from the Sonoma Volunteer Fire Co., asking the company of the City Trustees to attend their annual banquet to be given at the City Hotel, February 11. It was accepted with thanks.

A. Baccala was granted \$5.00 rebate on slot machine that was not operated one month.

The Trustees decided not to grant any more rebates on slot machines so long as they remain in the bar-rooms.

No further business appearing the meeting adjourned.

An Old Pioneer.

Mr. Chas. Dance, who resided in Sonoma thirty years ago, was in town shaking hands with the pioneers last week.

He has acquired large mining interests in Montana where he has lived since leaving Sonoma long ago.

He cannot forget our beautiful valley and will return in a few days from the city and purchase a home here. He was the guest of W. P. Fowler his old friend.

A copious downpour of rain started in Sonoma early Thursday morning.

Mrs. Strickland spent a few days this week with her aunt, Mrs. Emperan.

We are sorry to learn that Judge J. M. Cheney our efficient post master is suffering from an attack of la grippe.

Get Your Valentines AT

MRS. L. LUTGENS'

See Show window.

DR. J. W. JESSE, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, (County Physician.)

OFFICE: Doyle & Oreston Building SANTA ROSA, CAL.

LA GRIPPE

Pneumonia follows La Grippe but never follows the use of

FOLEY'S Honey and Tar

It stops the Cough and heals the lungs. Prevents Pneumonia and Consumption.

MR. G. VACHER, of 151 Ogden St., Chicago, writes: "My wife had la grippe and it left her with a very bad cough on her lungs which FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR cured completely."

Agua Caliente News

Billy Wall, who tended bar here, is in Melitta.

Mr. Bousfield, who has a fine large ranch here, has a number of men putting out a vineyard.

Dame Rumor has it that we are to have another saloon and a dance hall, but we hope it is only a rumor. By the sound of things in the evening, the Sonoma Brass Band has started or a wild bull has been turned loose in this vicinity.

Mr. J. Small received a carload of flooring for the large dining room at the Agua Caliente Hotel. Mr. Small has the contract for building it.

Mr. J. Baines is fixing up his fine grove in front of his house. He is putting rustic seats under the trees and says he is going to give the Fourth of July picnic this year. Hurrah! for Mr. J. Baines.

UNCLE ALEC.

Court Proceedings

In Judge Seawell's department of the Superior Court on Monday a petition to sell personal property of the estate of Frank Briggs was granted. Mrs. Julia Ann Burris was appointed executrix of the estate of the late David Burris without bonds and the will was admitted to probate.

The final account of the estate of Israel Cook was submitted.

The small sum of money left in the estate of Andrew Larson was ordered paid into the county treasury.

A sale of real property of the estate of Levi H. Patty was confirmed.

The final account of the estate of Elizabeth L. Coburn was settled and allowed and property was set aside to the minors.

J. H. Fowler was appointed administrator on the estate of Stephen Cornell Fowler in a bond of \$5,000.

James Coburn was named guardian of the estate of the Coburn minors in a bond of \$600.

A sale of real property of the estate of H. W. Pfalzgraf was confirmed.

Public Administrator F. L. Blackburn was appointed administrator on the estate of H. W. Whitcomb. G. M. Shuster's letters were revoked.

These probate matters were continued; Estates of J. D. Bowen to February 15; George Steiger et al; W. P. Ink, E. W. Davis, and A. B. Peterson to February 8.

J. F. Caghey was appointed administrator on the estate of William Caghey in a bond of \$2,140.

The trial of the action of the Golden Eagle Milling Company against D. E. Skinner was set for February 16.

The action of Bartholomew vs. Boys & Girls Aid Society was continued to February 8.

In Judge Burnett's court an information was filed against Felice Vanucci, charging him with arson. Attorney W. B. Haskell was appointed to represent the defendant upon arraignment. The plea was set for Thursday, February 4.

The trial of the action in condemnation of the P & S R Company was set for February 11. The motion to strike out was denied.

These matters were continued; Maeonchi vs. Nichelini, motion to tax costs (two suits) to February 8; Fleming vs. Clements to February 8.

HIT BY A LIMB.

Tuesday afternoon while D. A. Fussell was cutting a eucalyptus tree at his home, a large limb swayed and struck him a severe body blow.

Dr. Davis made an examination and found no bones broken. Mr. Fussell is attending to business but feels very uncomfortable.

BLACK LEG CUTTER'S BLACK LEG VACCINE California's favorite, the most successful, easiest used and lowest priced reliable vaccine made. Powder, string or pill form. Write for free Black Leg Booklet. THE CUTTER LABORATORY San Francisco

If your druggist does not stock of vaccine, order direct from us.

THOUSANDS SAVED BY DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

This wonderful medicine positively cures Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pneumonia, Hay Fever, Pleurisy, La Grippe, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Croup and Whooping Cough. Every bottle guaranteed. No Cure. No Pay. Price 50c. & \$1. Trial bottle free.

RECENT DEATH OF CHAS. H. OHM.

Passes Away at His Home Tuesday Morning.

Last Tuesday morning at 6 a. m. the spirit of the well-known capitalist and enterprising citizen, Charles H. Ohm, took its flight.

His death was not altogether unexpected as Charley, as he was generally known by his host of friends in Sonoma Valley and all over the State, had been seriously ill for several weeks. Pneumonia, together with a complication of other troubles, hastened his demise.

Mr. and Mrs. Ohm came to Sonoma Valley several years ago and settled at Embarcadero, where they had a cozy and hospitable home, which was the scene of many happy gatherings and where the genial host and hostess entertained their friends lavishly. About two years ago Mr. Ohm purchased the Burns ranch at Agua Caliente and with his characteristic energy and enterprise commenced the erection of a fine modern home and had elaborate plans to make his place a famous bathing place and resort.

Chas. H. Ohm was for four years constable of Sonoma township and everyone will remember the earnest and energetic manner in which he discharged his duties.

He was a kind and generous neighbor, very charitable and liberal to a fault in assisting in every progressive enterprise.

A wife, a mother and a sister, the latter a resident of San Francisco, survive to mourn the loss of a generous husband and son. They have the sympathy of a host of friends in their great bereavement. He was 52 years of age.

The funeral took place from his late residence yesterday at 11 a. m. and was largely attended. Interment was at Mountain cemetery.

Mrs. Goess is Well.

Mrs. Barbarini and Mrs. Chase visited Napa last Saturday and while there called upon Mrs. Nellie Goess. Her friends will be pleased to learn that Dr. Stone's operation was entirely successful and that she will return to her former home in San Francisco in a few days.

Mrs. Barbarini states that she has little or no remembrance of the shocking tragedy that occurred here last November. She, however, remembered that Mrs. Barbarini was the first to call when she was hurt and the last to leave her when she was taken to the hospital. She says that she has been nicely treated and is glad that she was taken there.

Kidney complaint kills more people than any other disease. This is due to the disease being so insidious that it gets a good hold on the system before it is recognized. Foley's Kidney Cure will prevent the development of this fatal disease if taken in time. For sale by L. S. Simmons, Druggist.

Clarence Cheney, who is with a large shoe store in Colusa is spending his vacation in Sonoma.

A neglected cough or cold may lead to serious bronchial or lung troubles. Don't take chances when Foley's Honey and Tar affords perfect security from serious effects of a cold. For sale by L. S. Simmons, Druggist.

Eugene Hunt is home for a few days but will leave soon to accept a position with the S. P. Co.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only cure in the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists everywhere. If your druggist does not stock of vaccine, order direct from us.

THE SNYDER VS. GOTT CASE.

PAPERS SERVED SUNDAY CLAIMED NOT TO BE LEGAL.

Tuesday morning Judge Emmet Seawell in Department I of the Superior Court heard arguments upon a motion to set aside the court's judgment in the action brought by Mrs. Rachael Snyder against a ranch held by Mrs. Gott under a lease and also gave her damages by Mrs. Gott through her attorneys, Butts & Weske. The motion was resisted by Attorney Frank Lippitt of Lippitt & Lippitt, who represented the plaintiff. One of the points raised by the defendants in their motion was that the alleged service of the papers upon Mrs. Gott was made on Sunday. It will be remembered that owing to the hostility of the defendant she had to be served with the papers through the panel of a glass door. She refused to admit an officer.

In the matter of the question as to the service of the papers on Sunday Judge Seawell held that there was no point in the contention as far as that was concerned. The court also considered the serving of the papers legal. The matter has to the time that elapsed after the serving of the summons and the entry of the default is one of the points the court has under advisement.

Henry Weber Jr.

Master Henry Weber very delightfully entertained a party of his young friends at the home of his parents Mr. and Mrs. H. Weber on 1st street West last Saturday afternoon.

Many games, children enjoyed, were played after which each little gentleman escorted his little lady partner to the dining room to partake of a delicious luncheon. Those present were: Percy Carmer, Gladys Simmons, Eugene Harris, Nancy Bates, Florence Greeff, Harold Hotz, Lloyd Hotz, Henrietta Weber, Norma Janson, Jerome Janson, Spencer Harris, Bernice Hocker, Henry Weber, Clarice Nickerson, Arthur Carmer, Ramona Granice, Raymond Castex, Wilma Hocker and Herman Steadman.

Two Sad Deaths.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Thompson of Schellville have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community in the loss of their darling and only child, sweet little Barbara Alice.

The devoted parents were not aware that anything serious was the matter until Wednesday morning. They immediately started to Napa to consult Dr. Hennessey, but despite all that medical skill could do the little tot took its sudden flight while there.

The funeral took place today from the home of P. H. Thompson on the Napa road, Rev. Tallman officiating. Interment at Mountain cemetery.

MR. AND MRS. BACON LOSE THEIR BABY.

After a long, hard struggle against fate, Mr. and Mrs. Bacon of Schellville lost their beloved little baby, Carmelia, last Monday. The bright little child was only a year old and the fond parents are heart-broken over their sad bereavement. The hearts of all go out in the deepest sympathy to the stricken parents.

The funeral took place Tuesday from St. Francis church at Sonoma; Rev. Father Leahy officiating. Interment was at the Catholic cemetery.

"Doc" Engler who is learning to be a "knight of the brush" spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Engler.

SEE

G. H. HOTZ'S

Latest Patterns in Dress Goods. Best Shoes at Lowest Price in Sonoma Valley.

G. H. Hotz

"WHERE'S MAMMA?"

Mamma is watching her baby from the window of her room and envying the nurse her strength. It often happens that a woman dates a life of invalidism from the birth of her first child. In other cases she has a slow recovery, which shuts her out for a long time from the regular family life.

Mothers who have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as a preparative for maternity express their amazement at the strength it gives, keeping the body healthy, the mind cheerful and making the baby's advent practically painless.

"I cannot say too much for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription," writes Mrs. S. E. Rose, of Big Otter, Clay Co., W. Va. "I feel it my duty to say to all women who are suffering from female troubles that it is the best medicine on earth that they can use. I am the mother of five children, and have been as high as eight days in the doctor's hands, and never less than two days at any time until the last. Then I had used two bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and was only two hours in the hands of the doctor."

"Favorite Prescription" makes weak women strong, sick women well. Accept no substitute for the medicine which works wonders for weak women.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are a gentle but effective laxative.



JUST GIVE IT A THOUGHT.

How little it costs if we give it a thought,
To make happy some heart each day!
Just one kind word or a tender smile,
As we go on our daily way.
Perchance a look will suffice to clear
The cloud from a loved one's face,
And the press of a hand in sympathy
A sorrowful tear efface.

One walks in sunlight; another goes
All weary in the shade;
One treads a path that is fair and smooth;
Another must pay for aid.
It costs so little! I wonder why
We give it so little thought;
A smile—kind words—a glance—a thought,
What magic with them is wrought.

—New York News.

TROUBLES OF A GREENHORN STATION AGENT.

NO; no more railroadings in mine," said the hungry reporter, as he lifted his chair back and elevated his heels on the desk that the city editor called his when he was there. "There are some things in this world I'm not adapted for. That's one."

The rest of the "late watch" gathered around, with exclamations of amazement and surprise, and he continued:

You see, I once applied to a division superintendent for a job, and was assured my application would be considered the very first vacancy that occurred. Then I waited. The suspense was not especially trying to me, but I could see I was wearing on the friends with whom I was boarding considerably.

One day, however, the "caller," the man that rounds up the train men when they are wanted to go out on a special, came around with a note requesting me to call at the superintendent's office. Of course, I complied with the request, and was told that they wanted me to act as assistant agent for a day or two at a place called Doneril's, or something like that.

I wanted to know if I would have time to go and pack my grip, but they seemed to think such a delay would materially prejudice the prospects of the road, so I grabbed the pass and made for the train, which I managed to catch, after a brief but exciting chase. Then my "grip," as the railroad men called it, began.

"This train don't stop at Doneril's, young feller," said the conductor, as he pocketed my pass and proceeded calmly on his rounds. I would have liked to have asked him what I was expected to do about it, but his countenance was so stern and forbidding I did not dare.

We were rapidly nearing my destination, and something had to be done, so I informed a brakeman of my predicament, and he very kindly volunteered to ask "Fatty Dunn" to slow down a little at Doneril's and let me off. I presume he did so, but if there was any reduction in the speed of the train it was too slight for my unpracticed eye to detect. The brakeman encouraged me, however, and, as there appeared to be no other alternative, when we were nearly abreast of the platform I let go and dropped.

I did not light right away, but when I did land the concussion was something awful, and as I rolled over and over it seemed to me I must have gathered up about all the splinters there were in that platform in different portions of my anatomy. I was still grating when the last car whizzed by, but I heard the "hind man's" timely warning:

"Look out, young man, you'll tear your clothes!"

It was a rickety old station, the walls frescoed with mottled tomatoes. Empty chicken coops, fruit boxes, berry chests and watermelon rinds, scattered about the platform, exhaled a faded and depressing odor, and the only visible indication of life or death was the swarms of flies buzzing drowsily in the hot sunshine. I picked my way to the office and presented my credentials to the agent, a tall, lank man, with a long neck, careworn features, and a stiff hat that looked out of place in the midst of such rural surroundings. He was absorbed in a newspaper, and it was sometime before he noticed me. At length, however, he threw down the paper, read my letter, and invited me to make myself at home. Then he unbosomed himself:

"I'm sick and tired of this business," he said. "The work's enough to kill a mile, but it's the injustice and lack of appreciation that makes me hot. You can't pick up a paper without seeing a lot of 'rot' about the heroism of locomotive engineers, and the terrible responsibility that makes train dispatchers hump-shouldered before their time; but never a single, solitary word about station agents. Why, to read the papers, a person would think an engineer went through life with his eye glued to the rail and a death-grip on the reversing lever, and that the train dispatcher had to put in all his spare time sopping his head with hair vigor to keep from turning gray in a single night. But look at the facts.

"Any track-walker can tell you that an engineer is asleep more than half the time when out on the line, and that the only way to call his attention to a slow flag or a stop signal is to heave a rock through the cab window; while, as for the train dispatcher, we all know what he is—a petty tyrant, with an eight-hour trick, whose most arduous duties consist in raving his poor wretches out on the line, bulldozing us into sending him a regular tribute of fruit, fresh eggs and butter. Heroism! Responsibility! Well, if it ain't enough to give a person a distaste for strong drink!" And he disappeared in the direction of a saloon about half a mile down the road.

When he returned he gave me an idea of my duties as assistant agent.

"You are familiar with the interstate tariffs and the transcontinental classification, I suppose?" he said.

I was obliged to confess my ignorance.

"That's bad," he replied. "You bet-

ter sit right down and familiarize yourself with them. You'll find 'em all in those files. Besides the tariffs, there are 724 supplements and 1,647 amendments, in addition to 2,286 circulars that you should post up on. Then, there's the special commodity rates, and the modified rulings as applied to the different tariffs and the new rulings—there's 480 of 'em—that have appeared since the last classification was issued. After you get all those down pat, it would be well to devote a little time to the local classification and tariffs—learn the terminal points, and get the routing instructions committed to memory. Hello! there's that freight coming at last. Tell 'em there's nothing for 'em. I've got to go across the street and collect some bills—you can check out any freight they've got."

And he again withdrew.

The conductor walked in and said: "Ask 'im if he's got anything for No. 23."

I answered, and he said: "Get No. 23."

"They're gone."

"Stop 'em."

"I say they've gone."

"Fetch 'em back."

"They're gone, I s—"

"Shut that key and go and bring that train back for orders!"

I closed the key and wandered aimlessly out on the platform. In the vague hope of seeing the agent, or that something might happen. To my surprise, I saw that the freight had stopped at the other end of the yard, about three-quarters of a mile away. I could still hear the dispatcher calling, and knew by the vicious sound of the instruments that he was mad. Thoughts of collisions and the possibility of being responsible for a terrible accident flashed across my mind, and I started for that train on a run. The distance was greater than I had imagined, and I was completely blown when I came up with it. The conductor was lying on his back, under a car, fixing something about the air-brake. I managed to gasp out that the train dispatcher wanted him for orders.

"Tell him to go plumb to h—!" shouted the conductor, and then calmly continued his labor. As there seemed nothing else to be done, I started back to the station to deliver the message, and had gone but a short distance when the engine passed me, backing up to the office. It was going too fast for me to board it, so the conductor and engineer had been waiting ten minutes or more when I eventually reached the station.

"If it's all the same to you, partner," said the conductor, with freezing politeness, "we'd just as soon get out of here. We've got families at the other end of the run, and 'ud like to get there before they grow out of our remembrance."

I walked into the office and told the dispatcher I had stopped the train.

"Why don't you be all day about it?" he answered. "There's nothing for them—it's too late to help 'em any how."

I was afraid of the conductor when I told him this. His jaw fell, and for fully a minute he gazed at me in round-eyed horror, then rushed from the office and yelled to the engineer: "Get a move on yerself! Git out of here before he has another fit!"

After that it was comparatively quiet for a while. I made a feeble effort to understand something of the classifications, but soon gave up the attempt as hopeless. One or two lots of freight and express came in, and a couple of trains passed without accident. I was beginning to think I was getting on to the business, when the agent returned. He looked more careworn than ever as he sank wearily into the one chair the office afforded.

"Well, how you makin' it?" he asked, and I stated, so far the progress seemed satisfactory.

Next he looked at the way-bills, and wanted to know if I had unloaded that cow yet.

"No," I answered; "not yet."

"Not yet!" he shrieked. "Great Scott, man! what does Sections 4,389, 87 and 88 of the Revised Statutes of the United States, and Section 2, Chapter 3, of the Act of April 3, 1878, say?"

I was about to confess my ignorance, but he stopped me.

"Don't waste any more precious time; get that critter unloaded before any one sees her. She's been in the

car over thirty-six hours, and we're liable to \$500 fine."

The cow was unloaded immediately. When I returned to the office he called my attention to a bill of 98 cents I had collected on a washing machine.

"You corrected that bill before you collected it, I hope?"

"Corrected it? No. What's wrong?"

"Oh, a mere trifler; that comes under the Interstate Commerce Law, and by overcharging 13 cents you've laid us liable to a fine of \$5,000, or two years in the penitentiary, or both—that's all. See what circular 2,201 says: 'Agents who violate any of the provisions of the Interstate Commerce Law will themselves be personally liable to the penalties imposed thereby. Ignorance of the law is no excuse for its violation.' That's soothing, ain't it? And here's a case of brandy you've forwarded to Iowa, a prohibition State. That's another misdemeanor, but, thank God, we can probably escape to the hills before the authorities get on to it."

He sprang from his chair and began pacing the floor, muttering to himself: "Oh, no; there's no heroism required to run a station—no responsibility attached to the position. Fines are laid up for you, jails and penitentiaries yawn for you; but that's nothing—that's merely the every-day routine."

He caught sight of the express book and stopped short.

"Those quails," he faltered, looking at me imploringly. "You examined each bird, as the law directs, to see that it had not been captured by a net, pound, weir or trap? You know rule 86 says agents must acquaint themselves with and be governed by the game laws of their State and Territory."

I could not speak, but he read the answer in my downcast face. He extended his hand to me, while a look of sublime exaltation transfigured his homely countenance.

"As the agent," he said, and his voice had the terrible calmness of despair, "I am responsible for your crimes—I am forever undone, but I bear you no malice. It was fate, whatever happens, remember, I forgive you, but"

and he jammed his hat down over his ears and his eyes glared wildly, "they will never take me alive."

Then he strode out of the office and disappeared.

The sun sank below the western horizon and twilight and mosquitoes invaded the melancholy landscape.

Presently a freight train came along and halted for water. It so happened that an empty box-car stopped right opposite the office, and as I gazed into

it, I saw the conductor, the engineer and the brakeman, all looking at me with expressions of mingled surprise and alarm.

"Not yet!" he shrieked.

the hospitably open door a great home-sickness and a yearning stole over me. For a moment I hesitated, but a scream of mortal anguish reached my ears from the direction of the saloon, and decided me.

Softly closing the office door, I crept into the untenanted car, and when the engineer had "taken up the slack" and pulled out of Doneril, my career as an assistant agent was at an end.—The Gateway.

"WESTWARD STAR OF EMPIRE."

Marvelous Growth of the Trans-Mississippi Region in Recent Years.

Since 1850 the farms which have been opened between the Mississippi and the Pacific are almost equal to the entire land area of the original thirteen States, and these are increasing rapidly. They will make a further large increase when the national irrigation act of 1902 gets fairly into operation. This region in 1900 produced 65.5 per cent of the entire country's wheat, 51.1 per cent of its corn, 78.2 per cent of its barley, 2.7 per cent of its buckwheat, 48.1 per cent of its oats and 30.1 per cent of its rye, or 53.1 per cent of the country's cereals in the aggregate. In 1850, on the other hand, this locality produced only 9.6 per cent of the country's cereal yield. Of the country's cattle, horses, mules, sheep, swine and other farm animals 50.4 per cent were found west of the Mississippi in 1900, as compared with 11.9 per cent in 1850. This locality in 1900 produced 99.6 per cent of the country's gold and 99.8 per cent of its silver.

While the center of the country's area, exclusive of Alaska and the Islands acquired in 1898, is in northern Kansas, the center of the country's population is in Indiana, and that of the country's manufactures is in Ohio. Although this region had 27.5 per cent of the whole country's population in 1900 and furnished, in value, 43.2 per cent of the country's farm products of all sorts the product of its manufactures (nearly half of which was furnished by Missouri, California and Minnesota) was only 16.1 per cent of that of the entire country. But here, too, there has been an immense advance, for in 1850 this locality provided only 3.9 per cent of the country's manufactures. This relative gain is pulling the manufacturing center westward.

This westward swing of the center of population and manufactures will be hastened by the growth in railroads, only 79.4 miles of railroad, all in Louisiana, being west of the Mississippi in 1850, and 87,000 of the country's 199,000 miles being here in 1900, the proportion in this section increasing from a quarter of 1 per cent of the country's railway mileage in 1850 to 45.2 per cent in 1900.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Friend in Need.

Long—I'm getting entirely too stout for comfort, but I'm unable to find a remedy.

Short—I've been told that worry will quickly reduce superfluous flesh.

Long—But I have nothing to worry about.

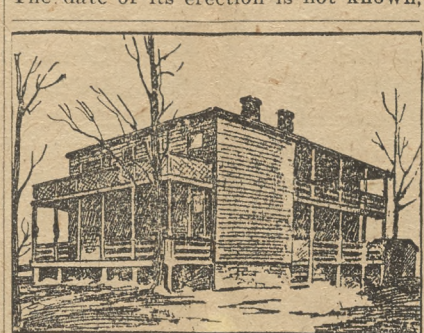
Short—Well, just to help you out, I'm willing to let you loan me \$10.

An argument is used to promote unnecessary conversation.

HISTORIC HOME OF GEN.

WILLIAM CLARK IS RAZED

Long since gone to rack and ruin and standing isolated and lonely in the midst of a wide, open tract of land in the northwestern part of St. Louis, Mo., the old country house of General William Clark, famous for his connection with the historic Lewis and Clark expedition and as being one of the first governors of Missouri Territory, is to be wrecked to make room for a race track. The house is one of the oldest buildings in St. Louis. The date of its erection is not known,



HOME OF GENERAL CLARK.

but it was probably built in the decade between 1810 and 1820.

Six miles from the then struggling village of St. Louis, it was located on a farm owned by Governor Clark. In all the years that have followed the Clark tract had been unmolesied by the builder, until a few months ago, when the newly organized Union Jockey Club picked out the place as a site for its race course and secured a lease on the greater portion of it from the Clark heirs in Pittsburg.

General Clark was territorial governor of Missouri from 1813 to 1821, and afterward was superintendent of Indian affairs at St. Louis up to his death here in 1838. He became a permanent resident of St. Louis in 1807, the year after his return from the famous exploration expedition into the Northwest. It is said that it was there, in the old house which is to be torn down, that the treaty providing for the removal of the Osage Indians from Missouri to Indian Territory was signed.

CLIMATE NOT CHANGING.

At Least the Weather Records Do Not Indicate It.

The climate of any place is dependent upon four causes, says J. W. Smith, government weather forecaster. Distance from the equator, distance from the sea, elevation above the sea and the prevailing winds. In the present epoch of the world's history these conditions have remained practically unchanged. True, like seasons of different years show marked fluctuations in the amount of precipitation and degrees of heat, but it is not safe to particularize one season, or one storm, or one hot or cold day, as being the most exceptional that has ever occurred, for in nearly all cases the records will show that its counterpart has existed at some time in the past.

Man is prone to magnify any sensation that has strongly appealed to him. The apples of boyhood's days were more rosy and juicy and the tarts more palatable than those of to-day. So were the winter's snows heavier; so is the summer past the coldest that ever occurred. A man's personal equation enters largely into his estimate of matters, and your physical condition may have been such that a certain spring season affected you most unpleasantly, while to me its effect was beneficial and the recollection of it pleasing. You would not, however, be justified in saying that the winters formerly never overlapped spring, and that there had been a radical change in climate in the past fifty years.

One who closely follows the weather from year to year must necessarily arrive at the paradoxical conclusion that extremes and variability in weather conditions are the rule, and that a year that followed the averages closely would be a notable exception. It is unfortunate that instrumental data are not available for much over 300 years, but when there are eliminated from the records all probable errors of indisputable fact that there has been no appreciable change in the seasons during that time, and it is probably safe to assume that there will be none until there occurs some atmospheric or geological revolution as to which the greater portion of the earth was transformed from an icy waste into a garden of Eden.—Boston Globe.

Methodical

"I hope Josh will turn out to be neat and systematic," said Mrs. Corn-tossel.

"I reckon he will," answered her husband. "There couldn't be anything neater or more systematic than the letters he sends home sayin' he needs money.—Washington Star.

A Hint.

Hostess—You appear to be in deep thought, Tommy.
Tommy—Yes'm. Mamma told me if you asked me to have some cake I was to say something an' I've been here so long now I forgot what it was.—Philadelphia Press.

Down on the Farm.

"I suppose," said the farm hand who was looking for a job, "you believe in the eight-hour system?"
"Yes," answered the farmer. "I work eight hours in the forenoon and eight in the afternoon, except in harvest times, then I usually put in three or four hours extra."

One of Them.

"What did you take your little sister's orange for?" asked a mother of her strenuous young hopeful.
"I guess it must be 'cause I'm one of them kleptomaniacs," replied the small philosopher.

A whisky still is so called because the moonshiner has to work it on the quiet.

Suddenly the front door opened and a man appeared.

"Get out of this, you little villains!" he shouted.

The boys fled with whoops of simulated terror. In a minute or two they were back again and the tumult began once more.

Then the door opened again and a little, excited woman came out. She was evidently not entirely recovered from the shock of the chemical engine and the smashing glass, but she made a heroic effort to speak calmly.

"Now, boys," she said, "go right away, if you please. There is nothing here to interest you. This is just a little private fire."—Chicago Daily News.

The chemical engine had just gone away and the crowd, rather disgusted to see nothing more than a little smoke and a broken basement window, had dispersed. A number of small boys, however, still hung around the house, apparently expecting a fresh outbreak of the conflagration. They were about as quiet as ten or twelve boys gathered together under such exciting circumstances usually are. They scuttled up and down the basement steps, peering into the window and shouting the result of their observations. They climbed on the coping of the front steps and flattened their noses against the parlor window panes and their inquiring spirits even took them in a pushing, jostling throng to the vesti-

OLD FAVORITES

The Village Parson.

Near yonder copse, where once the garden smiled

And still where many a garden flower grows wild;

There, where a few torn shrubs the place disclose,

The village preacher's modest mansion rose.

A man he was to all the country dear,

And passing rich with forty pounds a year;

Remote from towns, he ran his godly race,

Nor e'er had chang'd, nor wish'd to change, his place;

Unskillful he to fawn, or seek for power,

By doctrines fashion'd to the varying hour;

Far other aims his heart had learn'd to prize,

More skill'd to raise the wretched than to rise.

His house was known to all the vagrant train,

He chid their wand'rings, but relieved their pain;

The long remember'd beggar was his guest,

Whose beard descending swept his aged breast;

The ruin'd spendthrift, now no longer proud,

Claim'd kindred there, and had his claims allow'd;

The broken soldier, kindly bade to stay,

Sat by his fire, and talk'd the night away;

Wept o'er his wounds, or, tales of sorrow done,

Shoulder'd his crutch, and show'd how fields were won.

Pleased with his guests, the good man learn'd to glow,

And quite forgot their vices in their woe;

Careless their merits or their faults to scan,

His pity gave ere charity began.

Thus to relieve the wretched was his pride,

And even his failings lean'd to virtue's side;

But in his duty prompt at every call,

He watch'd and wept, he pray'd and felt for all;

And, as a bird each fond endearment tries,

To tempt its new fledged offspring to the skies;

He tried each art, reproved each dull delay,

Allured to brighter worlds, and led the way.

Beside the bed where parting life was laid,

And sorrow, guilt, and pain, by turns dismay'd,

The rev'rend champion stood, at his control,

Despair and anguish fled the struggling soul;

Comfort came down the trembling wretch to raise,

And his last faltering accents whisper'd praise.

At church, with meek and unaffected grace,

His looks adorn'd the venerable place;

Truth from his lips prevail'd with double sway,

And fools who came to scoff remained to pray.

The service past, around the pious man,

With ready zeal, each honest rustic ran;

Even children follow'd, with endearing wile,

And pluck'd his gown, to share the good man's smile.

His ready smile a parent's warmth express'd,

Their welfare pleas'd him, and his griefs to ease;

To them his heart, his love, his griefs were given,

But all his serious thoughts had rest in heaven.

As some tall cliff that lifts its awful form,

Swells from the vale, and midway leaves the storm,

Though round its breast the rolling clouds are spread,

Eternal sunshine settles on its head.

—Oliver Goldsmith.

Proof.

Neill—Do you think Mr. Staylate is in love with you?"

Belle—Well, that may account for it. They say "love is blind," you know.

Neill—Well?

Belle—Well, he never seems able to see the parlor clock.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Down on the Farm.

"I suppose," said the farm hand who was looking for a job, "you believe in the eight-hour system?"

"Yes," answered the farmer. "I work eight hours in the forenoon and eight in the afternoon, except in harvest times, then I usually put in three or four hours extra."

One of Them.

"What did you take your little sister's orange for?" asked a mother of her strenuous young hopeful.

"I guess it must be 'cause I'm one of them kleptomaniacs," replied the small philosopher.

A whisky still is so called because the moonshiner has to work it on the quiet.

Suddenly the front door opened and a man appeared.

"Get out of this, you little villains!" he shouted.

The boys fled with whoops of simulated terror. In a minute or two they were back again and the tumult began once more.

Then the door opened again and a little, excited woman came out. She was evidently not entirely recovered from the shock of the chemical engine and the smashing glass, but she made a heroic effort to speak calmly.

"Now, boys," she said, "go right away, if you please. There is nothing here to interest you. This is just a little private fire."—Chicago Daily News.

The Owl

F. L. THIERKOFF, Prop.

Keeps Nothing but the BEST Wines, Liquors and Cigars.